

Sheryl Crow, Hundreds Of Tears

I stood in the warmth of night
Chilled to the bone
Hundreds of faces in sight
Still I'm alone
Door after door
Room after empty room
I've stood here before
But under a different moon

In the longest days, in the darkest night
Down the longest road, there's a presence of light
But I hear a voice that calls me
It's love's name I'll call in the end

I've walk in and out of the fire
Between truth and lies
Now how many children watch
While one child cries
Tear down these walls
And watch while our souls are freed
I've thrown away pride
To drown in this endless sea

Hundreds of tears on the water
Mercy come rain down on me